The Quality Kid

By John R. Bray.

Copyright, 1913, by C. J. Mar for the Publishers' Press

ELP!! ELP!

WONDER IF I CAN LAND THAT BULL HEAD

HEY KIDS, DONT FISH IN THAT POND, YOU'LL KILL ALL POPS GOLD FISH

LOOK AT SPIKE! HE MUST BE A FISHIN FOR WHALES!!

YOU CAN LAUGH BUT I FEEL IT IN MY BONES IM GOIN' TO LAND A LOBSTER OR SUCKER OR SOMETHING WITH THIS HERE LINE!

WHEW, IS THAT SO? SAY, I KNOW WHERE TO LET THE WATER OUT OF IT.

GOLD FISH!!

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST, BOBBY, IF DERE'S GOLD FISH IN DIS POND, DERE'S GOLD SOMEWHERE IN DE BOTTOM. DAT'S WOT GIVES EM TH' GOLD COLOR I BET.

'AND MAYBE HE BURIED A BONE IN IT FOR HIS DOG, WHO KNOWS?

MAYBE OLD CAP KIDD BURIED ONE OF HIS CHESTS OF GOLD IN DIS POND

JAMES THERES AN AWFUL, FISHY ODOR ABOUT THE PLACE THIS MORNING. I WISH YOU'D SEE WHERE IT COMES FROM

HI WILL MUM

MY WORD WOT NEXT? HI GET HOUT OF THAT BEFORE HI COME HIN THERE HAND HAUL YOU HOUT BY THE NECKS!!!

THE MUD'S ALL YELLOW. I'LL BET IT'S DOWN THERE

BLAWST THOT BAN-ANA - PEEL ??? ??

OH, OH! LOOK AT JAMES! DONT HE FEEL FRISKY, THIS MORNING THOUGH!!

GO AHEAD SPIKE LET 'ER RIP!!

ALL RIGHT HAUL AWAY

MOMMER WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH JAMES? HE TRIED TO DROWN HIMSELF IN THE MUD

DIDN'T I SAY I'D HOOK A LOBSTER WHAT?

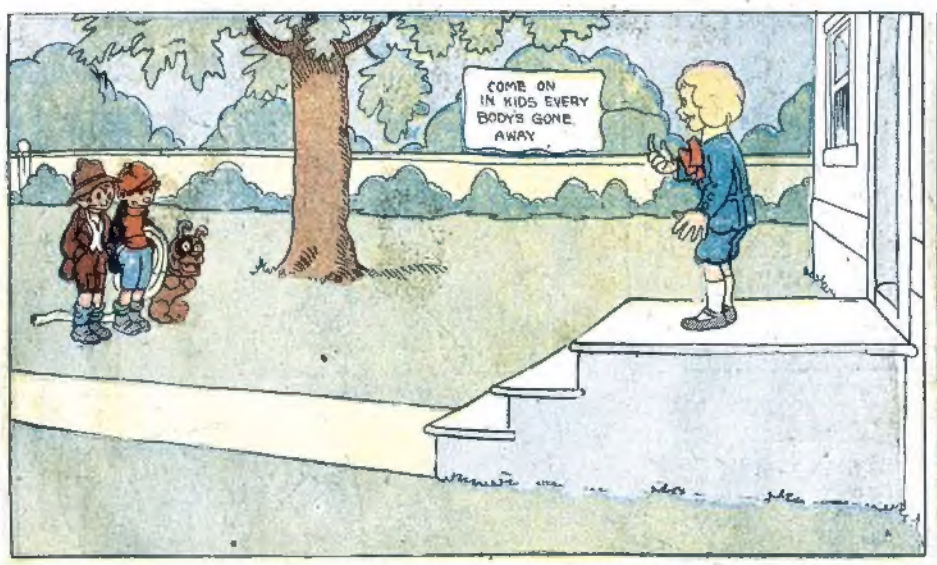
BRAY

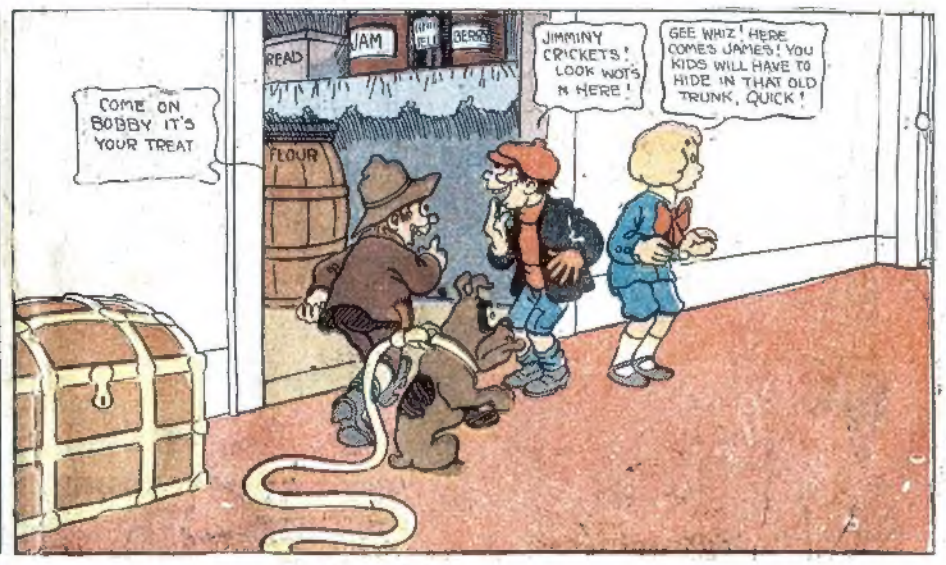
The Pittsburgh Sunday Post
COMIC SECTION
SEPTEMBER 7 1913

THE QUALITY KID

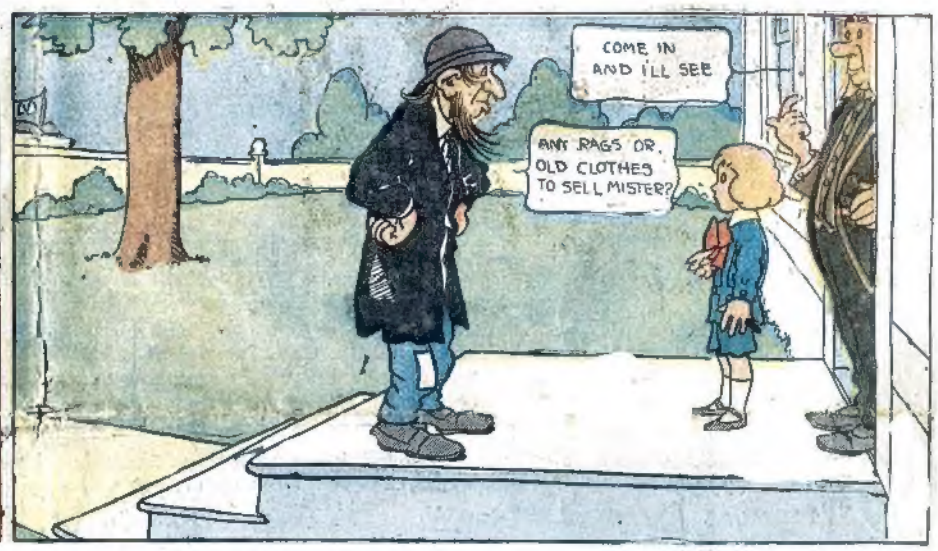
BY JOHN R. BRAY

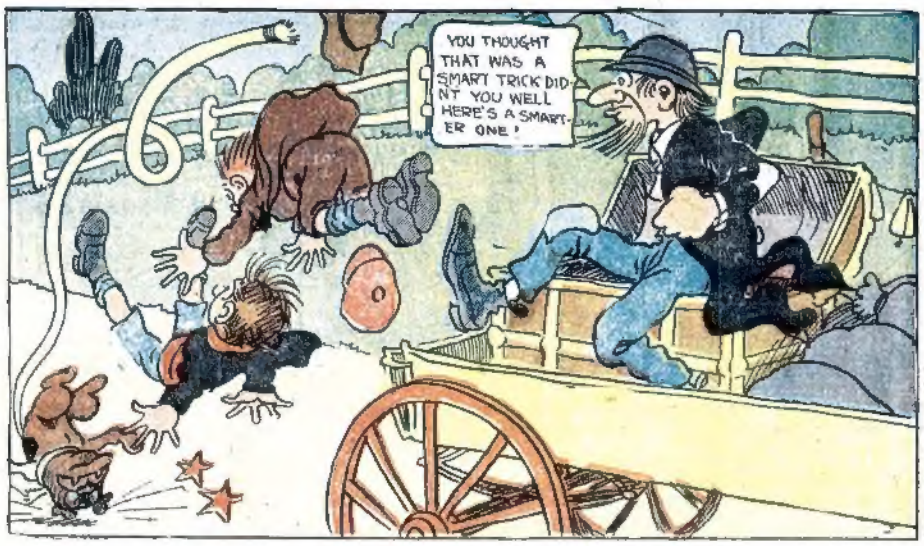
Copyright, 1913, by C. J. Mar for the Publishers Press

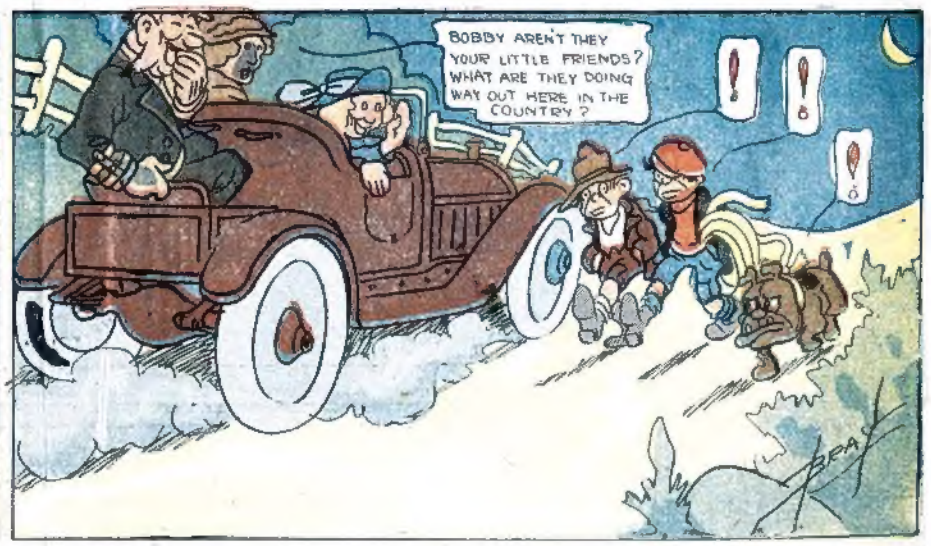



COME ON BOBBY IT'S YOUR TREAT
READ
JAM
FLOUR
JIMMINY CRICKETS! LOOK WOT'S N HERE!
GEE WHIZ! HERE COMES JAMES! YOU KIDS WILL HAVE TO HIDE IN THAT OLD TRUNK, QUICK!

RAP! RAP, RAP !!!!
HEY GIT OVER AN QUIT YER SHOVIN!
MY-Y! GET OFF MY TAIL
THAT'S RIGHT, THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE BACK DOOR.
THAT'S FUNNY I THOUGHT I HEARD A STRANGE VOICE OUT HERE







Comic Section

St. Paul Sunday Pioneer Press
and St. Paul Sunday Dispatch

Comic Section

SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1913

THE QUALITY KID
BY JOHN R. BRAY.

Copyright, 1913, by C. J. Mar for the Publishers Press

THE IDEA OF THAT JAIL BIRD SPRAKIN TO ME
HE WON THE BLUE RIBBON AT THE INTERNATIONAL DOG SHOW, HELLEN. I HAD TO PAY $ 5000.00 FOR HIM!!!
OH MOMMER-CAN I GO WITH JAMES?
MY WHAT A WONDERFUL DOG! I'LL HAVE JAMES GIVE HIM AN AIRING WHILE YOU AND I VISIT.
IT'S AN HONOR TO YOU YOUNG MAN TO BE A WALKIN WITH SUCH A FAMOUS ANIMAL!
GEE I HOPE WE MEET THE FELLOWS! CAN I LEAD HIM FOR A WHILE JAMES?
AW RATS TELL IT TO THE COP!
YOU FELLOWS WANT TO UNDERSTAND THAT HE TOOK THE BLUE RIBBON PRIZE
OH TUSH! I'D BE ASHAMED TO BE SEEN IN SUCH COMPANY!
OH, OH, WHERE IS YOUR DUDE PRIZE WINNER NOW? HA, HA!
YEZ IS UNDER ARREST FER INSULTIN THE POLICE YOU FRESH BOOB
GEE WHIZ SEIKE, YOU'RE SOME CLASS, JINGO FELLOWS THAT OTHER THING AIN'T A DOG AT ALL IT'S ONLY AN EXCUSE!
WESE HEREBY DEMANDS DE BLEW RIBBON PRIZE WOT YOUS WON WID YOUR PURP OUR DORG SPIKE CHASED HIM OFF DE MAD AN IS NOW UNCHALLENGED CHAMPEEN
JAIL
HIS AUNT AINT NO SPORT DATS SURE! HANGIN ON TO DAT PRIZE
MERCIFUL HEAVENS, IS THAT JAMES? OH DEAR, I'VE HAD A JAIL BIRD FOR A BUTLER ALL THIS WHILE AND DIDN'T KNOW IT !!!
BRAY

Comic Section

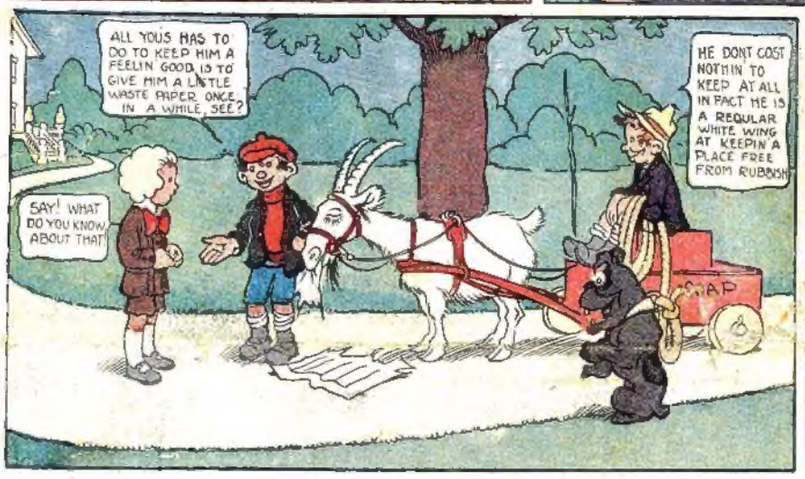
St. Paul Sunday Pioneer Press
and St. Paul Sunday Dispatch

Comic Section

SUNDAY, AUGUST

Copyright, 1913, by C. J. Mar for the Publishers' Press

WONDER WHERE JAMES IS I WANT HIM TO HAVE THE CHAUFFEUR TAKE US FOR A DRIVE IT'S TOO AWFULLY HOT TO STAY INSIDE
I'LL GO AND LOOK FOR HIM MOMMER


ALL YOUS HAS TO DO TO KEEP HIM A FEELIN GOOD IS TO GIVE MIM A LITTLE WASTE PAPER ONCE IN A WHILE, SEE?
HE DONT COST NOTHIN TO KEEP AT ALL IN FACT HE IS A REGULAR WHITE WING AT KEEPIN A PLACE FREE FROM RUBBISH
SAY! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT!
SOAP

LET HIM LOOSE AWHILE KIDS IT'S SO HOT! YOU FELLERS CAN HELP ME FIND THAT BUTLER OF OURS
I'D LIKE TO DO YOUS A FAVOR BUT I DRAW DE LINE ON DAT GINK!
I GUESS HE'S SAFE S'LONG'S YOU AINT GOT NO WASH HANG-IN' OUT ANYWHERE
SOAP